

## Here's Something New

No more ashes to lug. No clumsy pan to spill dust and dirt on the kitchen floor.

### The Glenwood Ash Chute

solves the problem. It is located just beneath the grate and connected by a sheet iron pipe straight down through the kitchen floor to ash barrel in cellar. No part is in sight. Not a particle of dust can escape. Just slide the damper once each day and drop the ashes directly into the ash barrel.

### The Dust Tight Cover

to barrel is another entirely new Glenwood idea and is very ingenious. The Ash Chute is sold complete with barrel and all connections, as illustrated, at a moderate price to fit any cabinet style Glenwood. This is only one of the splendid improvements of the Plain Cabinet Glenwood the Range without ornamentation or fancy nickel. 'The Mission Style' Glenwood. Every essential refined and improved upon.

### Up-To-Date Gas Attachments

This Range can be had with the latest and most improved Elevated or End Gas Range attachments. It has a powerful hot water front or for country use a Large Copper Reservoir on the end opposite fire box. It can be furnished with fire box at either right or left of oven as ordered. When the Ash Chute cannot be used an Improved Ash Pan is provided.

At Least One-half of All Glenwoods, Are Sold through the enthusiastic recommendation of a satisfied user.

# Cabinet Glenwood

Reynolds & Son, Barre

## A Secret Service Specter

By WILLIS BEACH

Copyright by American Press Association, 1911.

At the time the foreign legations were shut up in Peking and the united armies of the powers went there to free them, with the American army was a soldier by the name of Higgins. He had become stagestruck when quite young and had joined the superiors in a theater. He had never risen as an actor, but had been put in charge of the properties. From the theater he had gone forth as an assistant to a prestidigitator and become sufficiently expert to take his principal's place in case of necessity. The prestidigitator died, and Higgins was stranded. Then he enlisted in the army.

When the allied forces were working their way up to the walls of Peking an American general wished for a secret service man to go forward and reconnoiter. It was desirable to know what obstructions were in the way, where were the entrances, etc. No one could be found to undertake the work till it was mentioned to Higgins, who said that if he could get certain articles from the ordnance department and certain materials from other sources he would undertake to bring the information. He succeeded in gaining what he wanted and, dressing himself in a fantastic costume, started forth on foot for the city.

Walking along a road with no other weapon than a light cane, he met a party of Chinese Boxers. Since Higgins was coming from the direction of their enemies the Chinamen were disposed to chop him up at once, but they couldn't understand his queer costume. There is not a more superstitious race in the world than the Chinese unless it is certain low grade Mohammedans. As the Boxers approached Higgins, seeing him come right along without fear, their courage began to ooze out at their finger ends. They stopped and waited for him to come up. Higgins tossed a little sphere as big as a marble among them, which exploded, and, though it did no harm, it scattered them. They turned and saw the stranger marching on silently like a specter. He raised his hat, and every hair on his head stood straight up. That took what courage there was in them, and he saw them no more.

The next lot of Boxers he met were bolder. They blocked the road and cried out something in Chinese which Higgins didn't understand. Higgins stopped. One of the Chinamen advanced, while the others slunk back. When he got within a few yards of the strange apparition it drew an imaginary circle of fire about it with the end of its cane.

The advancing man retreated on his supports. One of the Boxers now brought a gun to his shoulder and fired at Higgins. It was a close call for the soldier, for the bullet whistled within an inch of his ear. Had not the Boxer who fired been affected by superstition he would probably have killed his man. Higgins didn't lose his presence of mind, but turned the incident to his advantage. He stood with his lips parted and drawn so that his enemies could see the ball they had fired held between his teeth. Then, taking it in his hand, he threw it among them. Had he thrown a hand grenade he couldn't have scattered them more effectively.

Higgins was now getting near the walls of the city and began to use his eyes. He also made notes and drawings. He had a pocket glass with him and found it valuable. While he was gazing a party of Chinese horsemen swept down on him. Though puzzled

at his appearance, they kept on. Higgins faced them and, opening his mouth, began to pull linked sausages from his mouth by the yard. This stopped them, but when the apparition drew back a few yards and the Chinamen's hunger had conquered their fears so far as to enable them to go forward to devour the precious meat the sausages exploded in their faces. Turning toward Higgins, they saw him demoniacally spitting fire at them. This was too much for their equanimity, and they ran.

Higgins now advanced as near as he dared to the walls of the city, made some valuable observations and then turned his face toward camp. On his way back the road was lined here and there at a distance by Chinamen who had witnessed the horrible magic and, though curious, did not dare come very near. By the time he was nearing the end of his journey quite a crowd was following him. When they came too near he would draw a circle of flame with his cane or spit fire at them.

Then the specter, or whatever it was, appeared to grow—at least its legs did—until at every step it gained a couple of yards. It continued to breathe out fire, and as the darkness came on its bat seemed to be continually burning without being consumed. And so marched the illuminated giant, the country round about filled with jabbering, wondering, trembling Chinamen, until finally all its lights went out and it was seen no more.

Higgins appeared on the American picket line, but as he was expected he passed without the countersign. He gave the result of his observations to his general and was duly thanked therefor. On the return of the troops to America he was made an officer for "gallant and meritorious conduct," which indicates that this army phrase is very elastic and admits of many different interpretations.

## THE RAILROAD CLERK

By SHEILA ESTHER DUNN

Copyright by American Press Association, 1911.

"I can't never tell how a feller's goin' to show up for pluck," said Josh Coyne when we was drivin' across the plains, "till he's tried. When the Union Pacific was stretchin' itself westward from Omaha, with temporary terminals, such as Julesburg, Laramie and them kind, a little fellow come out from the east to take a position in the office. He wasn't more'n eighteen years old and was awful dandified. He wore one o' them colors they called chokers in them days because, I suppose, the men as wore 'em always looked as if they was belted in. They said he was the son o' one o' the men who was backin' up the road financially and had come out to learn the railroad business in these yere parts so's he could be one o' the managers when the road got to runnin' regular.

"Everybody laughed at such a thing as that, for the boy wasn't more'n five feet five and not a sign of a beard. His hair was the color o' molasses candy, and his eyes was like two robins' eggs—just a purty boy. "There was a ranch not far from the terminal, where this young feller—Johnny Bittern was his name—was sittin' on a high stool, on which there was the prettiest little gal you ever see. She was at the coal age, mostly legs and arms, but her face would make yer mouth water to look at. She and Johnny met somehow or other—I disremember just where it was—and they took a shine to each other right off.

"I got a horse and wagon my dad sent me from Chicago," said John. "Will you go ridin' with me?" "You'd come back dead if I did. I

got a feller, an' if I went ridin' with you he'd fill you full of holes."

"Maybe I might shoot first."

"I don't keer. Ef you want to take the chances I'll go with you."

"So that afternoon Johnny drove up to the house where Lizzie lived and tuk her into his wagon, and the two went off just as if they was a grown-up man and woman.

"Ben Hackstaff was the feller that was courtin' Lizzie. When she and Johnny started Ben was a-buntin' up some lost cows, but he come home soon after.

"Ben said one o' his pals, 'yer gal's gone off to ride with that measly little tenderfoot in the railroad office.' "Johnny Bittern?"

"Yas."

"Which way?"

"That a-way."

"Ben wheeled his hoss about so sudden that he come nigh throwin' him and galloped down the dirt road along the railroad track. Them as seen him go remarked that it was a pity there was no parson in the town to make a decent funeral for Johnny.

"The children had gone as far as they wanted to and was comin' back when they saw Ben tearin' along towards 'em, furious.

"There he comes," says Lizzie. "Git yer gun out, Johnny."

"Johnny threwed the reins to her and took a revolver in each hand. Lizzie tuk the reins in one hand and put 't'other one around him. She didn't think that Ben would dare shoot at Johnny so long as he might hit her instead, though she took a risk, for Ben was mad enough to shoot her too.

"Le' go," said Johnny.

"I won't," says Lizzie.

"By this time Ben was purty nigh. He jist tuk a deliberate aim at Johnny, and his bullet passed between the two children's heads.

"That made Johnny mad. He let drive with Lizzie's arm around his waist, never mindin' the danger they was both in. He seemed to think the best way to protect her agin a man that would shoot as Ben had shot was to disable him as soon as possible. He had both arms stretched out for'ard, firin' from both pistols, at the same time callin' on Lizzie to duck.

"It may 'a' been that Ben on second thoughts was afraid o' hittin' the gal. Anyways, none o' his shots tuk effect, while nearly all o' Johnny's made holes in Ben. There wasn't none o' 'em that killed him at once, but he lost so much blood that he dropped off his hoss and lay in the road as good as dead.

"Some railroad men in a wagon come along about that time and seen Johnny down in the road a-kickin' a man lyin' there.

"What you doin' that for?" they asked.

"He was a shootin' at a gal," said Johnny, and with that he began kickin' agin.

"You better git back into yer wagon and drive the gal home; we'll look out for the corpse."

"Johnny give a last kick, then climbed up beside Lizzie, and they driv off.

"Jes' 's soon's the story got out in the town Johnny was elevated from a tenderfoot that wore chokers to a hero. Everybody was down on Ben Hackstaff for shootin' at Johnny so close beside Lizzie and didn't give him no sort o' a funeral nohow. But they all sort o' Johnny was mighty right to git mad about it and didn't blame him for kickin' the man when he was down.

"The story got east, and Johnny's father was tickled to death. He jist boosted the boy as fast as he learned the business, and before he was twenty-five he was made a division superintendent. He's now the president of one o' the big systems. Lizzie's his wife now."

Imagination causes more aches and pains than all other ailments.—Babcock.

## RIDDLED NEGRO MURDERER

Officers Sent to Arrest, Find Him Barricaded

### REFUSES TO SURRENDER

And Four Sheriffs Are Injured, One of Them Fatally, Before He Is Captured—Two Negroes Killed by Murderers.

Montgomery, Ala., May 15.—Two negroes are dead and one is mortally wounded and four deputy sheriffs are wounded, one fatally, as the result of a murder, committed by one of the negroes yesterday on the Williams place, 21 miles south of here on the Mobile road and a spectacular battle that followed an effort to capture the murderer.

The dead: Tom Benson and Peter Foils, both negroes.

The injured: Ike Primers, colored, fatally; Eugene Naflet, deputy, shot in shoulder; Harry McCord, deputy, shot in the abdomen and will probably die; Owen Ellis, deputy, shot in the eye; Alford, chauffeur, shot in shoulder, hand and face.

Benson murdered Foils and shot and mortally wounded Primers at 9 o'clock yesterday morning. The cause of their trouble is unknown.

Sheriff Hood sent Deputy Sheriffs Rives, Naflet and Ellis to the scene in an automobile. When they arrived, Benson was barricaded in his cabin, refusing to surrender and declaring he would die first. The officers opened fire on him and he returned it, wounding Naflet.

Sheriff Hood was telephoned for and he went out yesterday afternoon with Deputies McCord and Bridges. The posse again opened fire and an hour's battle ensued. Ellis and Alford were wounded in this fight.

Failing to dislodge Benson by their continuous fire, the posse set fire to the cabin and when the cabin was filled with smoke, the negro stumbled through the door and was shot down. He picked himself up and returned the fire, wounding McCord in the abdomen. Taking refuge behind a fence, he fired several shots at the officers, but finally he was killed.

## DIVIDE POISON IN THEIR DEATH PACT

Couple Send Treasures to Friends and Notify Them of Plans and Where Bodies Might Be Found.

Binghamton, N. Y., May 15.—After notifying friends where their bodies would be found, Mr. and Mrs. Frank M. Harrington divided a trial of poison on the bank of the Chenango river here Saturday and died together in a clump of trees. Harrington was a widely known newspaper man, broken in health and finances, and his wife had been his devoted companion throughout a long married life. Friends receiving the farewell letters rushed to the scene of the suicide, but death had already taken place.

The double suicide had been carefully planned. Not only were friends told by letter the bodies would be found in a "wood near the Chenango bridge," but subsequent inspection of the Harrington apartment showed they packed their treasured belongings with care and addressed them to old friends as mementos.

Two employees of a local newspaper received the letters and as quickly as possible procured an automobile and rushed the bridge, hoping to reach the spot before it was too late. When the machine drew up there was no sign of life in the prostrate forms. The empty vial lay between them.

## WOMAN ESCAPES OPERATION

Was Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Elwood, Ind.—"Your remedies have cured me and I have only taken six bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I was sick three months and could not walk. I suffered all the time. The doctors said I could not get well without an operation, for I could hardly stand the pains in my sides, especially my right one, and down my right leg. I began to feel better when I had taken only one bottle of Compound, but kept on as I was afraid to stop too soon."—Mrs. S. M. MULLEN, 2728 N. B. St., Elwood, Ind.

Will women take chances with an operation or drag out a sickly, half-hearted existence, missing three-fourths of the joy of living, when they can find health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?

For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has cured thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion, and nervous prostration. If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be absolutely confidential, and this advice free.

## MURDER OF THE CUOCOLOS.

Alfano Imagines That the Informer Had Bad Dreams.

Viterbo, Italy, May 15.—The crown prosecutor Saturday asked that Gennaro Abbatemaggio be indicted as an accomplice in the murder of Gennaro Cuocolo and his wife. The request was founded on admissions made by Abbatemaggio during the session of the Camorrist trial, when he was again confronted by Enrico Alfano, charged with being the actual head of the Camorra. President Bianchi declined to make such an order.

Saturday's exchange between Abbatemaggio and Alfano had to do chiefly with the actual murder of the Cuocolos. The informer repeated the circumstances already known. Alfano replied that he could only imagine that his accuser had had bad dreams. When Abbatemaggio said that he had been originally selected as one of the assassins, but withdrew from participation in the crime because of his horror of the taking of human life, a lawyer for the defense asked: "Then why, if you were so horrified, did you not warn Cuocolo of the plot against him, by means of an anonymous letter?" "Because," answered the witness, "the Camorra would have suspected and punished me."

"Why was your share of the reward for the crime \$80, while the actual murderers received only \$20 each?" "Because either the Camorrista feared me or thought me useful."

It was this last statement of the informer that led the crown prosecutor to ask for his indictment.

## IRATE HUSBAND BRANDS LOTHARD

St. Louis Man Victim of Red Hot Poker in the Hands of an Avenger.

St. Louis, May 15.—Eau Safron, 26 years old, complained to the police Saturday afternoon that he had been the victim of a savage conspiracy to brand and mutilate him with red-hot irons.

Samuel Frenn and Charles Aboud, who is an uncle of Frenn's wife, are accused of the crime, and Frenn admits burning Safron. Both of them are under arrest. Frenn justified his act by charging Safron had won the affections of Mrs. Frenn. Safron is a nephew of Attorney Elias Safron of St. Louis. Safron charges Aboud and Frenn lured him to the Frenn home, 5,987 Wells avenue.

Safron says he was gagged and bound and dragged to the basement, where he was set upon by Aboud, while Frenn heated a poker red hot. Then the men burned two large crosses into his flesh and otherwise terribly mutilated him with the poker.

## NEW FUEL FOR EGYPT.

The Sudd of the Nile Manufactured Into Briquets.

Experiments for the manufacture of the new fuel produced from the sudd of the Nile have been taking place at Merseburg, in Germany, in which British capital (chiefly) is aided by German science, says the London Financial Times. These experiments are the direct outcome of the foresight of Lord Cromer, and of his equally far-seeing colleague, the governor general of the Soudan, Sir Reginald Wingate. One of the greatest difficulties with which the pioneers of the Soudan have had to contend has been the constant blocking of the natural highway, the Nile by masses of weedy growth, commonly spoken of as sudd. For a distance of 300 miles the Nile runs through a huge morass, estimated to cover 35,000 square miles, which is known as the Sudd district. Throughout the length of this reach it is impossible to secure fuel of any kind, as the river channel has no banks, in addition to which, during the rainy season, when gales are frequent, large masses of sudd break away and block up the channel, rendering it unfit for and even dangerous to navigation. Lord Cromer realized what a serious factor this was in the retardation of the development of the Soudan, and it was a suggestion of his that led to one of his reports that led a German diplomat, Herr von Rath, to conceive the idea of utilizing this material in the form of a cheap local fuel. The price of coal being as high at 66s (\$16) per ton, and wood very little cheaper, encouraged the suggestion.

Negotiations were entered into with Sir Reginald Wingate, and small consignments of sudd were dispatched by the Soudan government to Berlin for experimental purposes. The results of these experiments were so far satisfactory that further negotiations were undertaken with the Soudan government. A considerable quantity of sudd was cut and brought back to Europe, and it was with the object of seeing this material converted into fuel that the experiments at Merseburg have been arranged. The process is very simple. The sudd is first dried, and then is passed through a disintegrator from which it emerges in almost powdery form, when it is converted into briquets. The time occupied from the moment the sudd enters the disintegrator to the time it emerges as a briquet is only a few minutes. The heating value of the new fuel is nearly two-thirds that of coal, while the briquets themselves have a density of four-fifths that of coal. The cost of manufacture is stated to be comparatively small, and the use of the fuel in the Soudan would result in a saving of at least 50 per cent. on present fuel accounts. The Soudan government, which is financially interested in the matter, has already consented to grant valuable concessions for the purpose of providing the Soudan with a really cheap and effective local fuel, which should lead to rapid development of the resources of this wonderful country.

## PLEDGED TO ARBITRATION.

A 400 Member House of Commons Offers Support to the Movement.

London, May 13.—A committee representing four hundred members of the house of commons of all parties, organized for the purpose of giving support to the Anglo-American arbitration movement, met in the house yesterday and adopted a resolution pledging themselves to do all in their power to further the progress of the movement.

## Lonesome.

Quixzy Billy—Hello, Joe! What's the wheelin' the barrow on Sunday for? Joe—Oh, the missis, she's away, and the dawg's dead, and a fellow looks such a fool watchin' 'em himself.—The Little

## Cost Plus 5%

Means Better Values and Greater Variety Than Ever

Regal Shoes, as our advertisements have told you, are now sold at cost, plus 5 per cent.

The small cost of selling is of course included, and if the result happens to figure out at an "odd" price—like \$3.85, for example, the price is \$3.85. The shoe is not "built up" with unnecessary extras to sell at \$4, nor is it skinned down to sell at \$3.50.

Being freed from the former necessity of building shoes to sell at prices fixed in advance, Regal designers can now give their whole attention to producing the best possible combinations of materials and styles to fill the many different demands.

As a result, there will be greater variety and better values in Regal Shoes than ever.

Regal Shoes for every occasion, at prices from

\$335 to \$585

AND EVERY REGAL SHOE IS THE BEST ITS PRICE CAN BUY

# REGAL SHOES

FOR MEN

MOORE & OWENS, BARRE, VT.

## In Woman's Realm.

Cook all vegetables slowly to keep them tender.

When next making rice pudding, flavor with lemon and cinnamon. It will be found very tasty.

To clean silver, put it in a pan and cover with thick sour milk. Let it stand half an hour. It will come out as bright as with polishing.

When chopping raisins, sift sugar over them, instead of flour. They will be much easier to chop and when used in a cake will be in much less danger of sinking to the bottom.

If you want to turn screws or drive nails in soft or hard wood rub vaseline on them and see how easily they will move. They will not rust or work loose, as the vaseline swells the wood and holds them.

If doughnuts are plunged into boiling water immediately upon being taken from the hot lard, they will be much more palatable and will keep soft much longer. Care should be taken to remove the water from the fork before putting back in the lard, as it will spatter.

## Sleep an Aid to Beauty.

Any number of women who are cutting ruthlessly into their allowance to swell the cash drawer of the beauty parlors could solve the riddle of appearing fresh and animated if they would but make a practice of taking the proper amount of sleep.

The value of sleep as a restorative and as a fountain of youth is unbelievable until one has bathed regularly therein. It almost seems magic in its effect, and many a woman who has discovered the secret is the envy and admiration of her beauty parlor friends.

Nothing so adds to the years that have gone as hollow eyes, sallow complexion, drawn skin, the peculiar dazed and inert manner that comes with loss of sleep. For this massage, hot compresses and the rest of the exterior treatments are but temporary alleviations. Animation, freshness of body tones, spirit come from within, they are radiant qualities, and to flourish properly they must have interior nourishment. Massaged beauty wears off in a few hours, while the beauty that comes with sleep is natural and there for lasting.

Eight hours for work, eight hours for sleep and eight hours for play is the old rule. Up to now no one has improved on this proportion. When it is well to take one day of the week for absolute rest. Let this day be quiet, free from physical or mental strain. Wear loose clothes, think good thoughts, yield to the natural impulses and desires. Make it an inviolable rule to lie down flat, close the eyes, leave the mind as clear as possible and relax every muscle for at least five minutes or more. If you are more for the preservation of your youth and attractiveness than for your pleasure take not less than the allotted eight hours of sleep from the twenty-four.—Exchange.

## The Gowns for Graduation.

The choice, purchase, and construction of the gown for Miss Fluffinoff, the sweet girl graduate, is a harassing problem in many homes just now.

It frequently happens that the mother of the family goes without any new gown for the summer, so that the youngster can have two for graduation time.

Formerly one good looking dress enabled a girl to climb on the social ladder for these scholastic functions. But increased power of discrimination in matters of clothes is costing us more dear to-day. For reasons unknown to Mere Man, a dress that is good enough to get your diploma in, an in which to undergo the critical observation of all sensible people, trustees and school boards, is not somehow right to get by some of these anxious functions that cluster about the close of a school career. Hence the bill for two frocks where one used to do.

The worst of it is that it is the families that can least afford it that are apt to pile the most costly gowns on their daughters' backs. It is a part of the game of social bluff with them. Somehow they derive satisfaction from the endeavor to convince their neighbors that their income is double its actual figure. Consequently they must spend more money than wealthy neighbors, in order merely to prove that they can.

All this creates grinding pressure upon simple hearted people who never masquerade in any peacock feathers, but who strain themselves to the breaking point so that their beloved children shall not seem too badly handicapped. When a girl walks on a platform all radiant in silks and satins, while her mother has been coarsening her hands at the wash tub to pay for them, there is a grotesque and sickening incongruity that teachers, parents and school boards should unite to veto.

If anyone is to have the fine feathers, let the tolling mother have them, while the fledgeling does the wash tub act. Among all sensible people, it is generally recognized that the expense of public school functions should be gauged to the possibilities of the slenderest purse.—Rutland News.

Dorothy Dexter.

## Milk Goats for Suburbanites.

Mr. J. C. Darst, who is secretary of the American Milk Goat Record, contributes an interesting article to Suburban Life for May about these goats. He says "As a matter of fact, the goats, as it is commonly known in this country, is not the creature that is depended upon for a milk supply here or abroad. For some years, there has been a more or less constant importation of foreign goats of breeds known to be liberal milk producers. Some time ago, the government imported a shipment of goats from the island of Malta for experimental purposes; but the experiment proved anything but a success, owing to the physical condition of the animals. Probably the most satisfactory goats for milking purposes are those bred in Switzerland, and known as Swiss milk goats, or Toggenburg goats. These goats are ideal for suburban people. They can be kept in a small space, and the feed bill is hardly worth mentioning. Although the amount of milk given is not large, this milk is exceedingly rich and nourishing. It has one remarkable quality—it is absolutely free from tuberculosis germs. Moreover, it is far better for infants and children than cows' milk."

NOURISHMENT FOR THE AGED AND PHYSICALLY IMPOVERISHED

# BORDEN'S Malted Milk

PALATABLE SUSTAINING STRENGTH-GIVING

For Sale at Your Druggists